

NEW AND  
EXCITING  
ADVENTURES  
OF THE  
WORLD'S  
MIGHTIEST  
MORTAL

A Fawcett Publication  
NO. 125  
OCTOBER

THEY'RE  
THE  
GREATEST!



In this issue  
CAPTAIN MARVEL  
MEETS  
THE ANCIENT VILLAIN\*

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IN EVERY LAND THERE ARE COUNTLESS TALES OF HORRORS IN MANY GUISES THAT ARE SAID TO HAUNT MANKIND!

EEEEAA!  
TIS THE  
WOLFMAN!

OR OLD  
NICK HIMSELF!  
RUN FOR  
YOUR LIFE!

EVEN IN THE FAR-OFF  
CARENT, FEARS OF MID-  
NIGHT HORRORS SEND  
NATIVES SCUTTling  
IN TERROR!

哇哇哇哇

哇!哇

**W**HENCE COMES THIS UNIVERSAL HUMAN FEAR OF SOME UNKNOWN "INHUMAN TERROR"? DOES IT STEM FROM FICTION? FABLE? AN OLD WIVES' TALE? THERE IS NONE WHO CAN TELL FOR "FEAR IS BASED ON THE UNEXPLAINABLE. YET THE EXPLANATION LIES CONCEALED WITHIN THE EARTH ITSELF; AND ONE FATEFUL NIGHT AN EARTHQUAKE SPLITS THE GROUND LIKE THE CRACK OF DOOM!

BOOM!  
BOOM!

WHEN THE VIOLENCE SUBSIDES A WEIRD FIGURE CRAWLS SLOWLY FORTH FROM HIDDEN DEPTHS BELOW!

SCRAPE!  
SCRATCH!

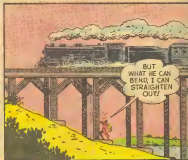
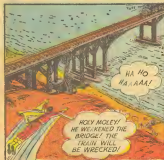
KING KULL  
IS BACK! LET THE  
WORLD BEWARE!  
HA HO HA HO  
HAAAAAA!





...CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!







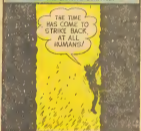
HA HO HA  
HAAAAAAAAA!

CAPTAIN MARVEL IS KNOCKED DEEP INTO THE ROCK BY THE TITANIC BLOW, AND BY THE TIME HE RECOVERS...



HOLY MOLEY!  
THAT WAS THE MOST  
POWERFUL BLOW I  
EVER FELT! NOW I  
WONDER WHERE THAT  
MONSTER WENT?

MEANWHILE, KING KULL MAKES HIS WAY BACK  
TO A SECRET CHAMBER FIFTY MILES  
BELOW THE EARTH'S SURFACE!



THE TIME  
HAS COME TO  
STRIKE BACK,  
AT ALL  
HUMANS!



I'LL PICK  
ONE MACHINE  
AND BRING IT  
TO THE SURFACE!  
HO HA!

MEANWHILE,  
SEARCHING FOR  
KING KULL, CAPTAIN  
MARVEL IS SUDDENLY  
SIDETRACKED BY  
AN AMAZING  
PHENOMENON!



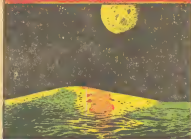
REVENGE!  
REVENGE AGAINST  
THE HUMAN RACE!  
HA HO HA HO  
HAAAA!



HOLY MOLEY!  
THE MOON IS  
EXPANDING!  
IT'S TEN TIMES  
BIGGER THAN BEFORE!  
THAT WILL CREATE  
A BIG TIDAL  
WAVE! I'LL HAVE  
TO WORK FAST!

CAPTAIN MARVEL IS NOT WRONG, FOR UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THE GIGANTIC GROWING MOON, THE OCEAN HEAVES OMINOUSLY

BUT BY THE TIME THE TIDAL WAKE STRIKES THE COAST, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL IS READY FOR IT!



IT CAN'T SMASH THROUGH THIS STONE SEA WALL I BUILT!



NOW I'D BETTER HURRY TO STATION WHIZ SO BILLY CAN BROADCAST A GENERAL WARNING ABOUT THE EXPANDING MOON!



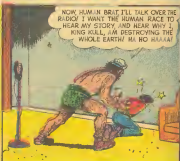
AND SOON...

ATTENTION ALL! THE MOON IS EXPANDING! SCIENTISTS SAY THE GRAVITY BALANCE BETWEEN EARTH AND MOON IS BEING UPSET! IN TIME, EARTH WILL SPIN OUT OF ITS ORBIT AND SMASH INTO THE SUN! THIS MIGHT BE THE END OF THE WORLD!



IT IS THE END OF THE WORLD! AND I CAUSED IT! HA HO HAAAA!

KING KULL! SHAZ--- UKKKKK!



NOW, HUMAN BRAT, I'LL TALK OVER THE RADIO! I WANT THE HUMAN RACE TO HEAR MY STORY, AND HEAR WHY I, KING KULL, AM DESTROYING THE WHOLE EARTH! HA HO HAAAA!



LISTEN, HUMANS OF THE WORLD! LONG AGO IN ANCIENT TIMES THERE EXISTED ON EARTH A MIGHTY CIVILIZATION OF BEINGS LIKE MYSELF WHO RULED THE PURY HUMAN RACE!



MY PEOPLE, WHO WERE CALLED SUBMEN, HAD SCIENTIFIC WEAPONS UNKNOWN TO THE WORLD OF TODAY! BUT THE HUMAN RACE OUTNUMBERED US AND ROSE IN BLOODY REVENGE! THERE WAS A WAR TO THE DEATH BETWEEN US!



THE HUMANS WON OUT, AND THERE CAME A DAY WHEN I, THE KING OF MY PEOPLE, WAS THE LAST SURVIVOR OF THE SUBMEN!

ALL MY PEOPLE--GONE! THOSE HUMANS HAVE EXTERMINATED US JUST BECAUSE WE USED TO CAPTURE AND TORTURE THEM!



YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE WERE EVIL BEASTS, KING KULL! YOUR GREATEST SPORT WAS TO KILL HUMAN CAPTIVES IN AN ARENA! WE HAD TO RID EARTH OF YOUR KIND! NOW YOU DIE, AND THE REIGN OF SUBMAN TERROR WILL BE OVER!



WILL IT? I WAS PREPARED FOR THIS! THIS METAL PIPE LEADS TO A SECRET UNDERGROUND CHAMBER! I'LL SET OFF THIS BOMB BEHIND ME, AND THEY WILL THINK I BLEW MYSELF UP!



WE BLEW HIMSELF TO BITS! HE WAS THE LAST OF THE EVIL SUBMEN! EARTH IS OURS NOW, FOR ALL AGES TO COME!





THIS I ESCAPED  
ALIVE! FIFTY MILES  
UNDERGROUND WAS MY  
SECRET CHAMBER, PREPARED  
IN ADVANCE FOR THIS  
MOMENT!



STORED HERE  
ARE SCIENTIFIC  
MACHINES ABLE  
TO DESTROY THE  
WORLD! SOMEDAY  
I WILL HAVE REVENGE  
AGAINST HUMANS!  
REVENGE!



LET THE HUMAN RACE WAX STRONG!  
LET THEM SPREAD ALL OVER EARTH!  
THEN AT THE HEIGHT OF THEIR  
GLORY AND POWER I WILL REVEAL  
FROM SUSPENDED ANIMATION--AND  
WIPE THEM OUT, AS THEY  
WIPED US OUT!  
HA HO HAAAAAAA!



AND THERE I LAY, IN SUSPENDED  
ANIMATION, FOR THOUSANDS  
OF YEARS! BUT I KNEW THAT  
SOONER OR LATER AN EARTH-  
QUAKE WOULD RELEASE ME  
AGAIN! AND HERE I AM,  
AGES LATER! HA HO HA!



AND NOW, REVENGE WILL BE MINE!  
I TURNED ON THE MOON MACHINE,  
TO MAKE IT EXPAND AND SMASH  
EARTH! IF MY PEOPLE CAN'T HAVE  
EARTH, NEITHER CAN YOU HUMANS!  
HA HO HAAAAAAA!

HOLY MOLEY!  
HE'S THE ANCIENT ENEMY  
OF THE HUMAN RACE!  
HE'S THE "BOOGY  
MAN" WE ALWAYS  
SECRETLY FEARED  
THROUGH STORIES  
HANDLED DOWN FROM  
FATHER TO SON!



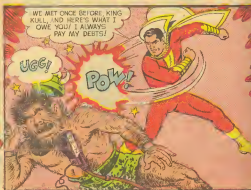
BUT BILLY HAS NOT BEEN  
IDLE DURING THE LONG TALK!

AH, I'VE  
FINALLY GOT  
MY GAG  
LOOSE!

SHAZAM!



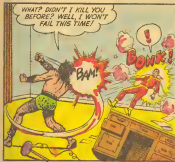
ONCE MORE, THE GREAT  
MAGIC LIGHTNING BRINGS  
CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE  
WORLD'S WIGHTIEST HUMAN!



WE MET ONCE BEFORE, KING  
KULL, AND HERE'S WHAT I  
OWE YOU! I ALWAYS  
PAY MY DEBTS!

UGG!

POW!







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# THE ICE WORLD

A Jon Jarl Adventure

By Eando Binder



**A**RIEL, the fourth moon of Uranus, was a cold world. As Lieutenant Jon Jarl cruised over it in his space ship, he could see that the whole small planetoid was completely frozen in a solid sheet of ice miles thick. An Ice Age a thousand years ago had done this, completely freezing the planet. It looked like nothing more than a big round chunk of ice floating in space.

It was called the Ice World. No ships ever stopped there, because naturally, no life could exist on its eternally frigid surface. His curiosity satisfied, Jon Jarl turned his ship away. He had just wanted to see it at close hand. Now he had seen the jagged ice peaks and mountains all over, and it turned his heart cold. He was ready to leave.

But suddenly, in the dim frosty air ahead, a horrifying sight loomed before him. A tall towering peak of ice! It rose a mile into the air, taking Jon by surprise. Frantically, he tried to turn, but it was too late.

There was a grind of tortured metal as Jon's ship struck the ice peak a glancing blow. The ship smashed open and Jon was hurled out.

It was the end, of course! It was a drop of at least a mile from the peak to the hard icy flats below!

But to his surprise, Jon found himself sliding smoothly and swiftly downward on some slippery surface. Jon sighed in relief. Luckily, the smooth sides of the peak slanted gently and Jon was simply riding down like a boy on an icy hill.

At the bottom, he was still in danger, he might slide at high speed into solid ice. But instead, he found himself plunging head first into a thick snow bank. Jon dug his way out, coughing and gasping, but thankful he was alive.

Only a moment later, Jon realized this was a mockery. His ship was a total wreck. In all directions stretched endless miles of lifeless icy wilderness. Not a blade of grass nor tree nor any life. No people. No houses. Nothing. Just ice.

Jon groaned aloud "I'll start walking to

keep my blood circulating," he muttered to himself. "I may keep myself alive a few hours that way. But where will I walk? What's the use? I'll only be able to ward off death a short time."

But the instinct of self-preservation won, and Jon walked on and on he trudged, hopelessly. There was no destination he could reach. Even if he kept alive for days, miraculously, he would eventually only walk around this planetoid and find nothing but more ice and snow.

"I've been marooned before on hostile worlds," Jon thought. "But I always had a fifty-fifty chance of reaching aid. Here, my chances are exactly zero! I'm alone on this frozen world!"

Hours later, staggering along, Jon suddenly shouted in joy, for ahead of him he saw people! People lived on the Ice World after all. He was saved! Jon ran up to them, shouting. He ran toward one man, as if to hug him.

The form was hard and solid, and he was hurled backwards. Then Jon saw what it was. The man was frozen in ice! The ice had been so clear, like glass, that Jon had not noticed it until he struck it. And behind the man all the others were frozen, too, in solid ice. Thousands of years ago, when their Ice Age had descended, they had thus been caught and imprisoned.

Jon groaned, his mind reeling. What a bitter mockery of fate this was! To find people—only to discover they had been frozen to death for ages. Jon was still alone on the Ice World, waiting for death. But he staggered on blindly.

Later, when he saw the village ahead, he knew it wasn't true. "Can it be?" he mumbled half-crazily to himself. "Even mirages here. Or else it's snow-blindness getting me!"

But Jon knew it wasn't a mirage when he bumped into a solid stone house. People came running, then. Living people! They were human except for a peculiar blue skin. Jon turned on his telepathy translator.

"Living people on the Ice World?" he gasped. "Impossible! How can you survive without heat? Without food? Without soil to grow crops?"

A tall man stepped forward and beckoned. "Come, I will show you how we have managed to survive, even through the Ice Age."

The guide led Jon beyond their village to where something gushed out of the ice with a roar.

"An oil gusher?" Jon asked.

"No! A gusher of hot lava!" explained the guide. "We drilled five miles down to where pockets of lava exist below the ice and frozen rock. Only the surface of our world is frozen. Underneath it has rock and soil and lava, like other worlds."

He pointed out thick stone pipes that drained off the boiling lava and carried it to their village. "The hot lava gives us warmth and also stone for building material, after it cools and hardens."

Jon was more startled, suddenly, to see a field of black dirt resting on the icy flats, and crops grew there. "You mine the soil, too?"

The guide nodded, and led the way to a deep shaft sunken into the ice. Men came up with loads of black soil. "Fertile soil exists five miles down. We mine it, like gold. But it is far more precious to us than gold. It grows our crops, for food! Thus we have battled nature and survived!"

"Thank heaven!" Jon said. "That means I can stay alive on this world, even though I can't escape it and return home. Just to stay alive is all I ask for . . ."

His words were suddenly drowned out by a shattering roar, and the ice beneath them heaved and buckled. "An ice earthquake!" yelled the guide. "If we're lucky, we'll survive!"

Jon stood helplessly. Where could you run to? All around them the ice split in gigantic cracks. It was over in a minute. Sudden aching silence descended—the silence of death. Jon saw that the village was unharmed, but the guide pointed in horror at the lava-well and the soil-mine. Both spots had been wiped out, swallowed up in gigantic upheavals.

"All dead!" groaned the blue man. "Every man there was killed. And the ice has filled in our mine and well, that we spent years digging and drilling. Do you know what this means, Earthman? Doom! Without lava and

soil for even a few days, we'll freeze or starve!"

Jon groaned. His "rescue" had turned into doom after all, along with these unfortunate people.

"With all those workers killed," said the blue man hollowly, "it's hopeless to dig again for lava and soil. We would need hundreds of new strong men. We're doomed . . ."

Suddenly, Jon broke in excitedly. "Quick! Make up an expedition with me. This may be utterly crazy, but who knows? Can we somehow take along whatever hot lava you have stored?"

Days later, led by Jon, the expedition reached a certain spot and Jon yelled in joy, pointing. "I thought I'd never be able to find them again, but luck is with us. Look—ancient people, frozen in the ice! They were frozen suddenly, by intense cold. Under those 'quick-freeze' conditions, they may be alive—in suspended animation. Such a group of frozen people came alive on Saturn once. Use the hot lava to melt the ice from around them!"

The hot lava hissed as it poured out. The ice melted. The frozen men of a bygone age were free. Were they dead? But color came into their cheeks. Their lungs expanded, taking in air. An hour later they had all come to life, and eager greetings were exchanged between them and their rescuers.

"A thousand men!" said Jon. "With those as workers, we can quickly dig down to more lava and soil and . . ."

One of the revived men broke in, smiling, and pointing at blocks of ice holding strange machines. "No! Look! Frozen along with us, an age ago, were our machines. We had advanced science. Those are heat-rays, and food-machines, and anything else we may need to live on."

Jon let out a glad cry, pouncing on one machine. "A radio! My exile is over. I can signal the Space Patrol now, for rescue."

**L**ATER, as a patrol ship took Jon away from the Ice World, he waved back. "More ships will come back, bringing supplies, food, anything they need. Their exile is over, too."

THE END

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MARVEL ADVENTURES!**



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# CAPTAIN MARVEL and

## THE DILEMMA OF THE DOUBLE IDENTITY

HOLY MOLEY! TWO  
SIVANAS! THIS  
IS TOO MUCH!

I'M NOT  
SIVANA, CAPTAIN  
MARVEL! HE  
IS!

NO, HE'S REALLY  
SIVANA, CAPTAIN  
MARVEL! HEH!



AT STATION WHIZ-TV, BILLY BATSON REGULARLY  
ADDS A REMINDER TO HIS LISTENERS OVER HIS  
NEWS TELECAST!

... AND REMEMBER, FOLKS!  
DR SIVANA, THE MOST EVIL GENIUS  
ON EARTH, IS STILL AT LARGE! IF  
YOU SEE THIS FACE, NOTIFY ME  
AT ONCE!



AND THEN, IN THE NEXT MAIL...



Dear Billy Batson,  
If you want to catch Sivana,  
He lives secretly right  
near, near Fox Square!  
A Friend

...FAMOUS  
CAPTAIN MARVEL,  
THE WORLD'S  
MIGHTIEST MORTAL!

SIVANA'S THE  
MOST CUNNING  
LITTLE SCOUNDREL  
IN HISTORY! I  
HOPE THAT TIP  
IS GENUINE!



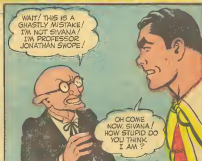
OH BOY!  
A TIP TO SIVANA'S  
WHEREABOUTS!

**BOOM!**

A DEAFENING PEAL OF  
THUNDER ANSWERS THE  
MYSTIC WORD, AND MAGIC  
LIGHTNING CHANGES THE  
BOY BILLY TO HIS  
OTHER FORM OF

**BOOM!**











THERE HE IS! I'LL SHOOT HIM AND THEN TOSS IN THE GUN AND THE NOTE! THE PROFESSOR IS COOKED!



BUT MEANWHILE, BACK AT BILLY BATSON'S OFFICE...

HMM! HE KEPT INSISTING OVER AND OVER HE WAS PROFESSOR SWOPE! BUT OF COURSE IT WAS JUST SVANA TRYING TO CONFUSE ME! IF I BELIEVED HIM, HE'D SURE CHUCKLE THAT OLD EVIL CHUCKLE OF HIS!



WAIT A MINUTE! HE NEVER ONCE USED THAT EVIL CHUCKLE! BUT IT'S SVANA'S TRADEMARK! IT'S AS MUCH A PART OF HIM AS HIS SKIN!



HOLY MOLEY! THEN I DO MAKE A SHASTLY MISTAKE! THAT MAN JUST CAN'T BE SVANA AFTER ALL! NOT IF HE DIDN'T CHUCKLE EVEN ONCE! I'D BETTER GET BACK TO THAT JAIL, BUT FAST!



OH-OH! SOME-BOODY'S UP TO SOMETHING ON THAT ROOF AND IT DOESN'T LOOK GOOD!



GOODBYE, PROFESSOR SWOPE...  
**UCC!**

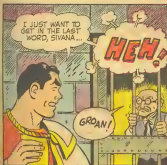
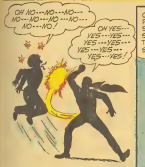


A SLIDE NOTE, WRITTEN BY SVANA HIMSELF! WHAT A CUNNING PLOT THIS ALL WAS! WELL, I WON'T HAVE FAR TO GO TO JAIL THIS THUG!

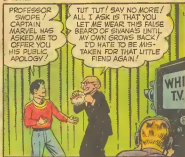


WELL, MONK, IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU REPORTED BACK! THAT DOPE SWOPE IS DEAD NOW, EH?

YEAH, BOSS!



LATER...

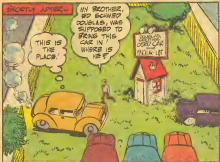


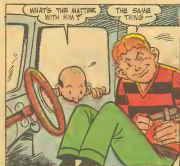
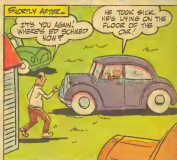
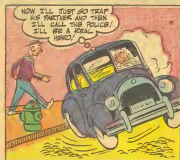
# CAPTAIN KID

## THE SELF-MADE HERO



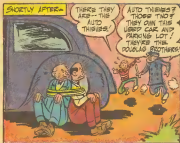








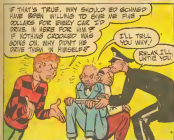
NOW TO TIE THEM UP AND THEN TO CALL THE POLICE! I'LL SOON BE A RECOGNIZED HERO!



SHORTLY AFTER--

THERE THEY ARE--THE AUTO THIEVES!

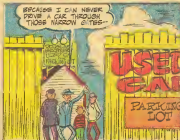
AUTO THIEVES? THOSE TWO? THEY OWN THIS USED CAR AND PARKING LOT! THEY'RE THE DOUGLAS BROTHERS!



IF THAT'S TRUE, WHY SHOULD BE SCHEMED HAVE BEEN WILLING TO GIVE ME FIVE DOLLARS FOR THIS CAR AND DRIVE IN HERE FOR HIM? IF NOTHING GOOD WAS GOING ON, WHY DIDN'T HE DRIVE THEM IN HIMSELF?

I'LL TELL YOU WHY!

RELAX, I'LL UNTIE YOU!



BECAUSE I CAN NEVER DRIVE A CAR THROUGH THOSE NARROW GATES--



--WITHOUT DRIVING A FINGER OF THE CAR I'M DRIVING, SO I WAS WILLING TO PAY SOMEONE FIVE DOLLARS TO DRIVE THE CAR THROUGH FOR ME! SINCE I WAS SURPRISED TO SAY WHY I WANTED THE JOB DONE, I DIDN'T SAY!

SOB, I GUESS I MADE A MISTAKE!



YOU SURE DID!

POW!



THIS PROVES THAT YOU CAN'T GET OUT TO BE A HERO! IT JUST HAS TO HAPPEN! GOLLY!



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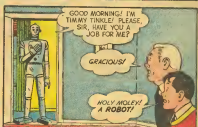
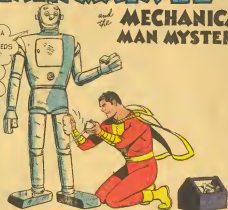
ZH BLF PMLD GSRH NITZARMV RH NZWV ULI BLF, GSV NZWVI! WL BLF ORPV GSV HGLIRVH? RU HL, DSRYS LMWV SZEY BLF ORPVV YVHG? DLFOW BLF ORPV GL IVZV LGSVI PRMWH LU HGLIRVH? KOVZHV DIRGV BLFI LKRMRLMH R6 XZKZGRM NZVIEV, YZIV LU UZDXUGG KFYORYZGRLMH, HRCGB-HVEVIM DVHS ULIG-UJFI6S HGIWV6, MVD BLIP VRTSGVVM, MVD BLIP! G5ZMP BLF!

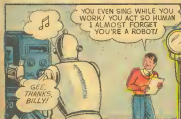
# CAPTAIN MARVEL

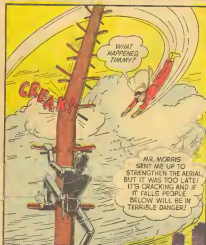
and  
the

## MECHANICAL MAN MYSTERY

HOW DO YOU  
DQ FOLKS? I'M TIMMY  
TINKLE! NEEDLESS TO SAY I'M A  
ROBOT, OR MECHANICAL MAN!  
AS FOR MY FRIEND HERE, HE NEEDS  
NO INTRODUCTION! BUT I'M CER-  
TAINLY GLAD CAPTAIN MARVEL  
WAS AROUND WHEN I RAN  
INTO TROUBLE, BECAUSE IT  
WAS TROUBLE ONLY THE  
WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL  
COULD CLEAR UP!



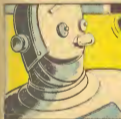














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